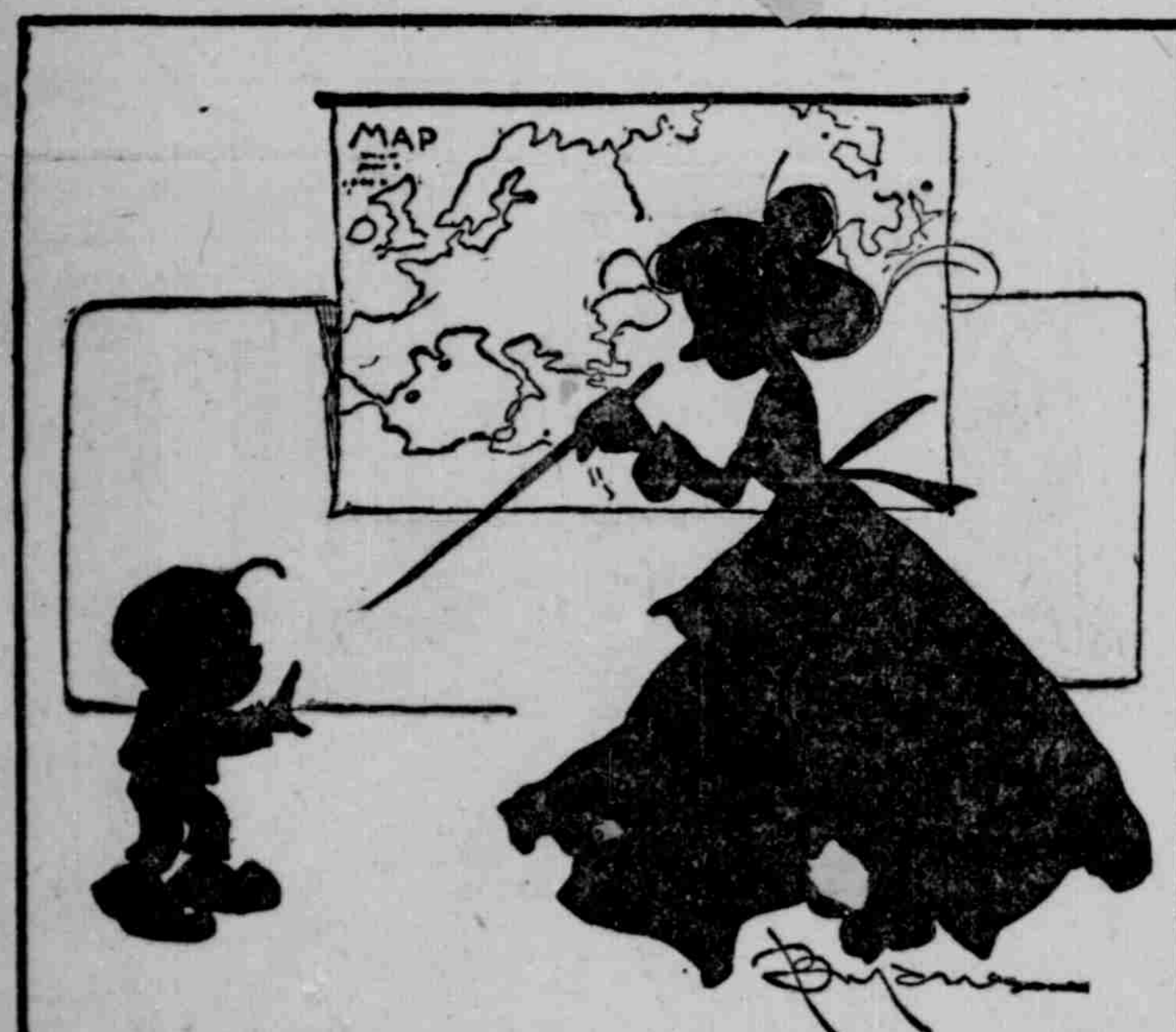
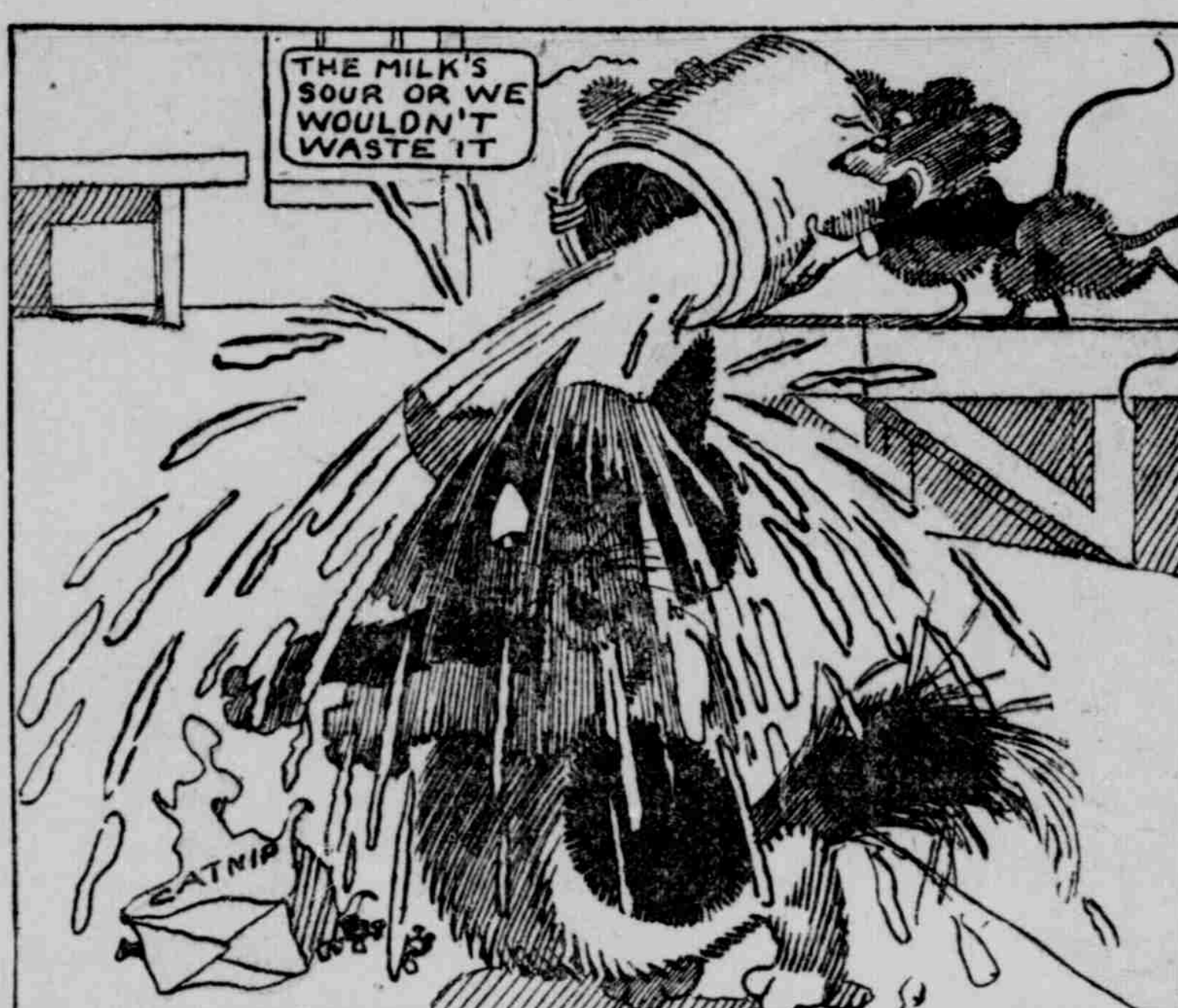
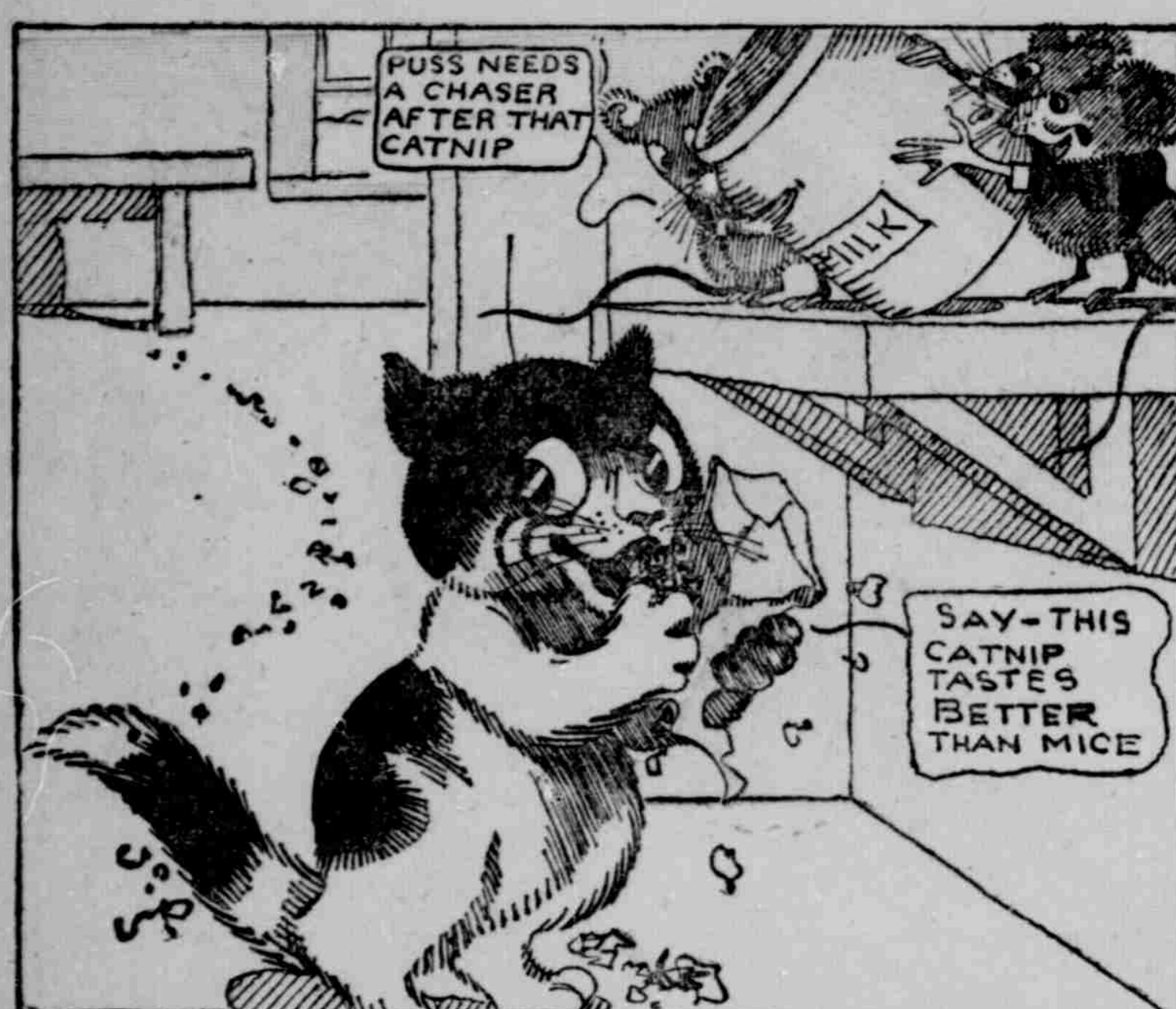
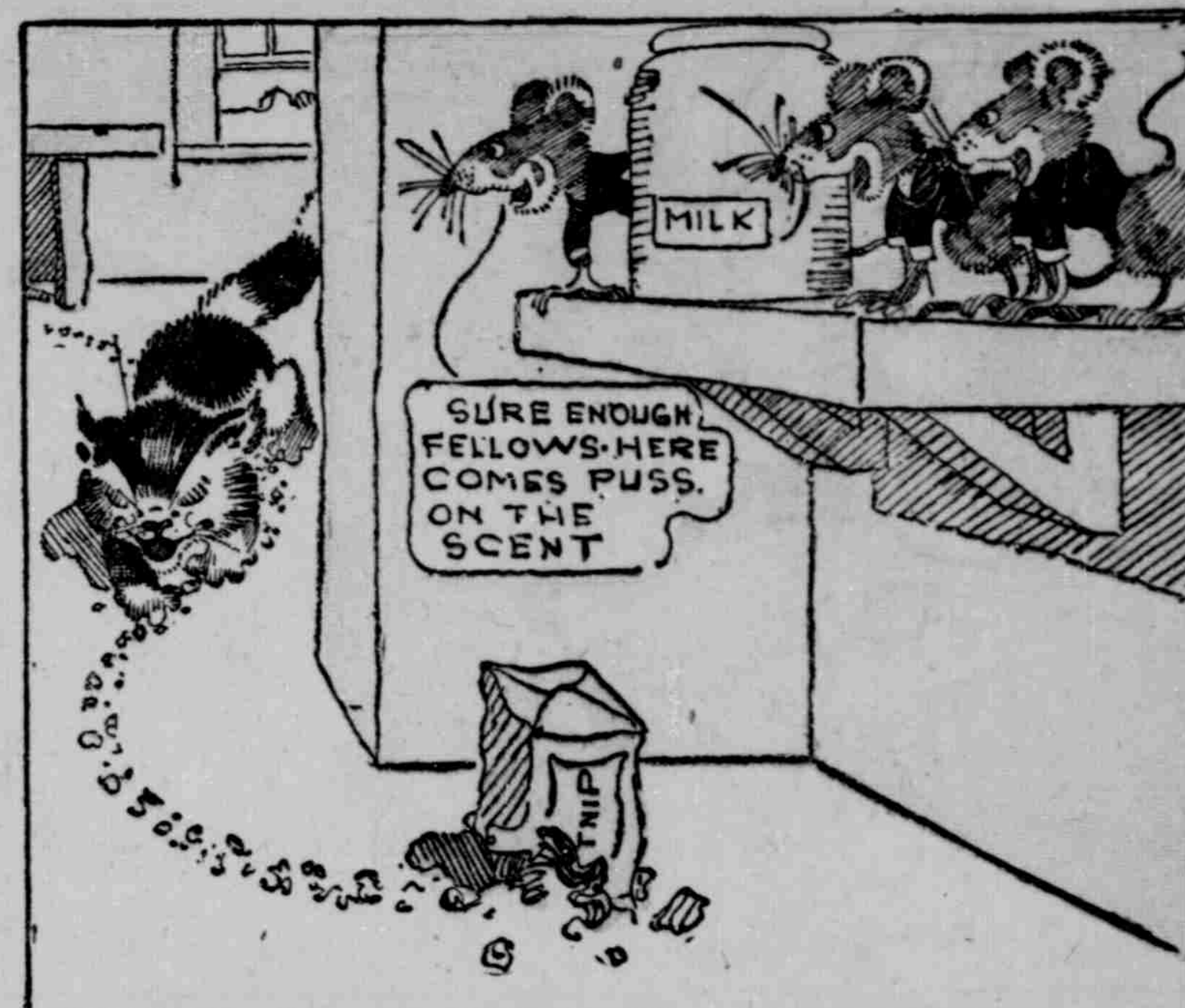
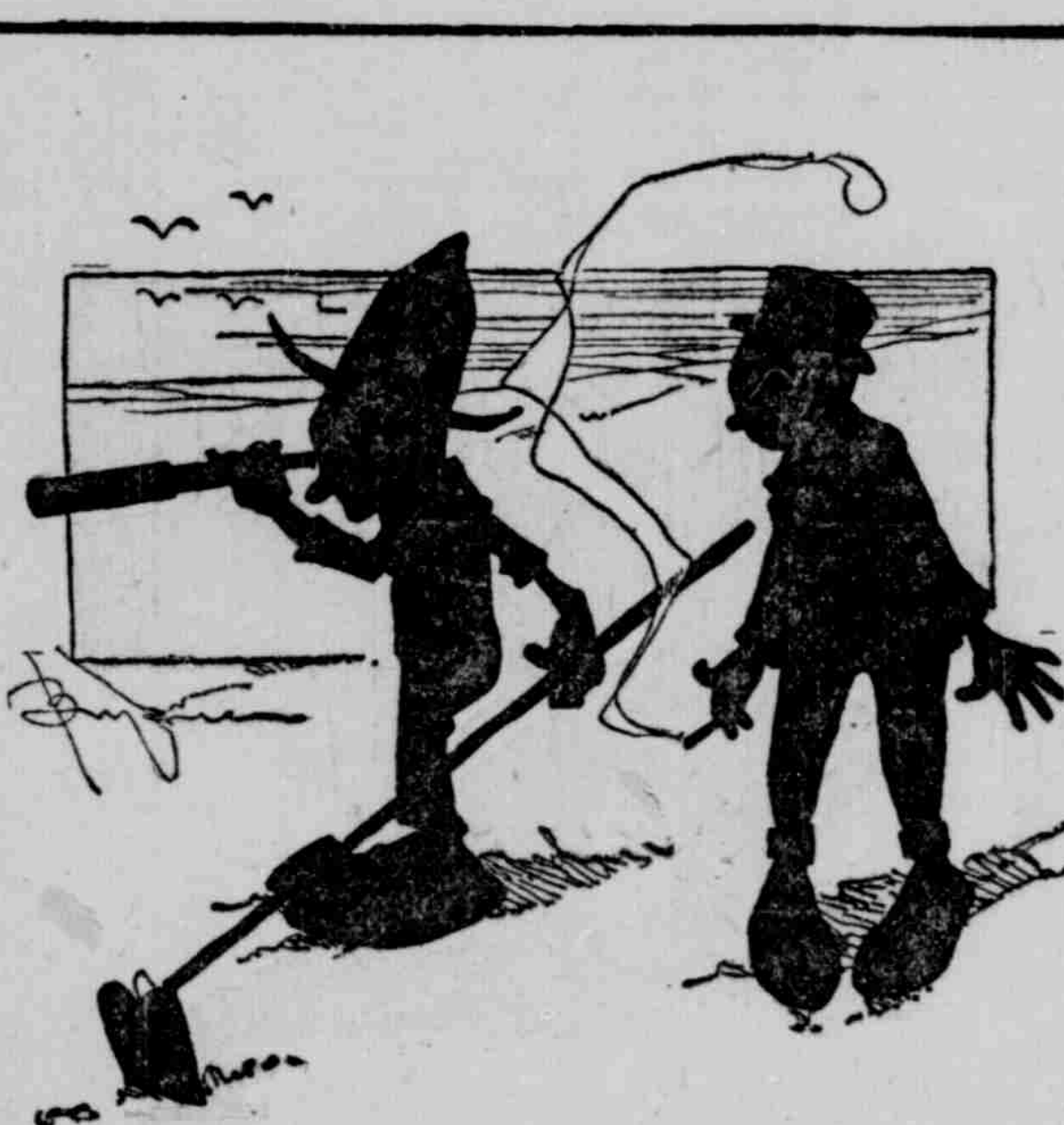


# THE FOXY MICE BAIT A TRAP FOR PUSS



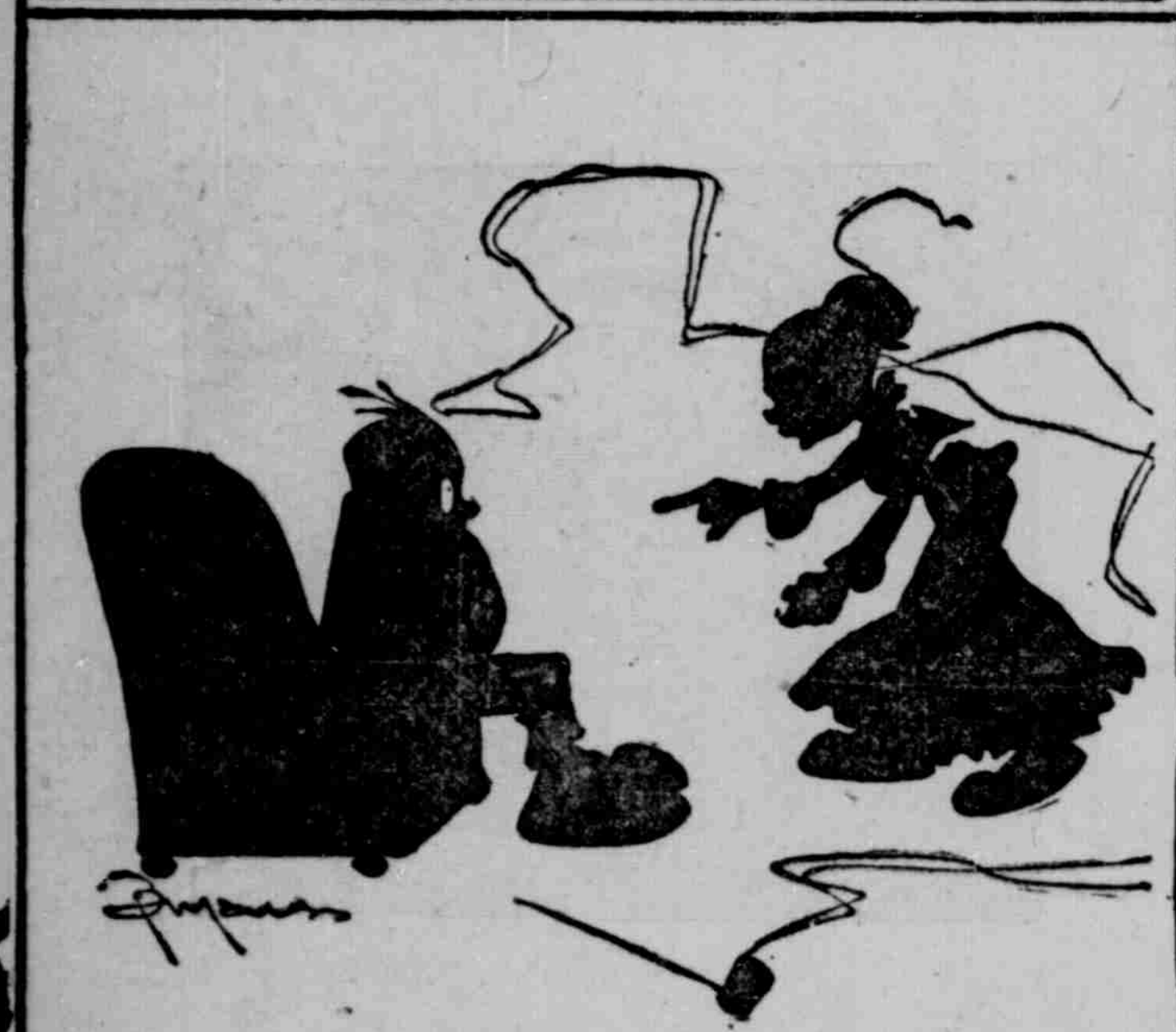
TEACHER: "Now, Willie, point out where the capital of Russia is."  
WILLIE: "Dey ain't got no capital, dere trying to borrow money to float dere warships dat de Japs plugged full of holes."



CITY NEPHEW: "What's the matter, uncle?"  
UNCLE RUBE: "Consarn it! Them blame cattle hev broken out again!"  
CITY NEPHEW: "Goodness me! I hope it isn't anything catching!"



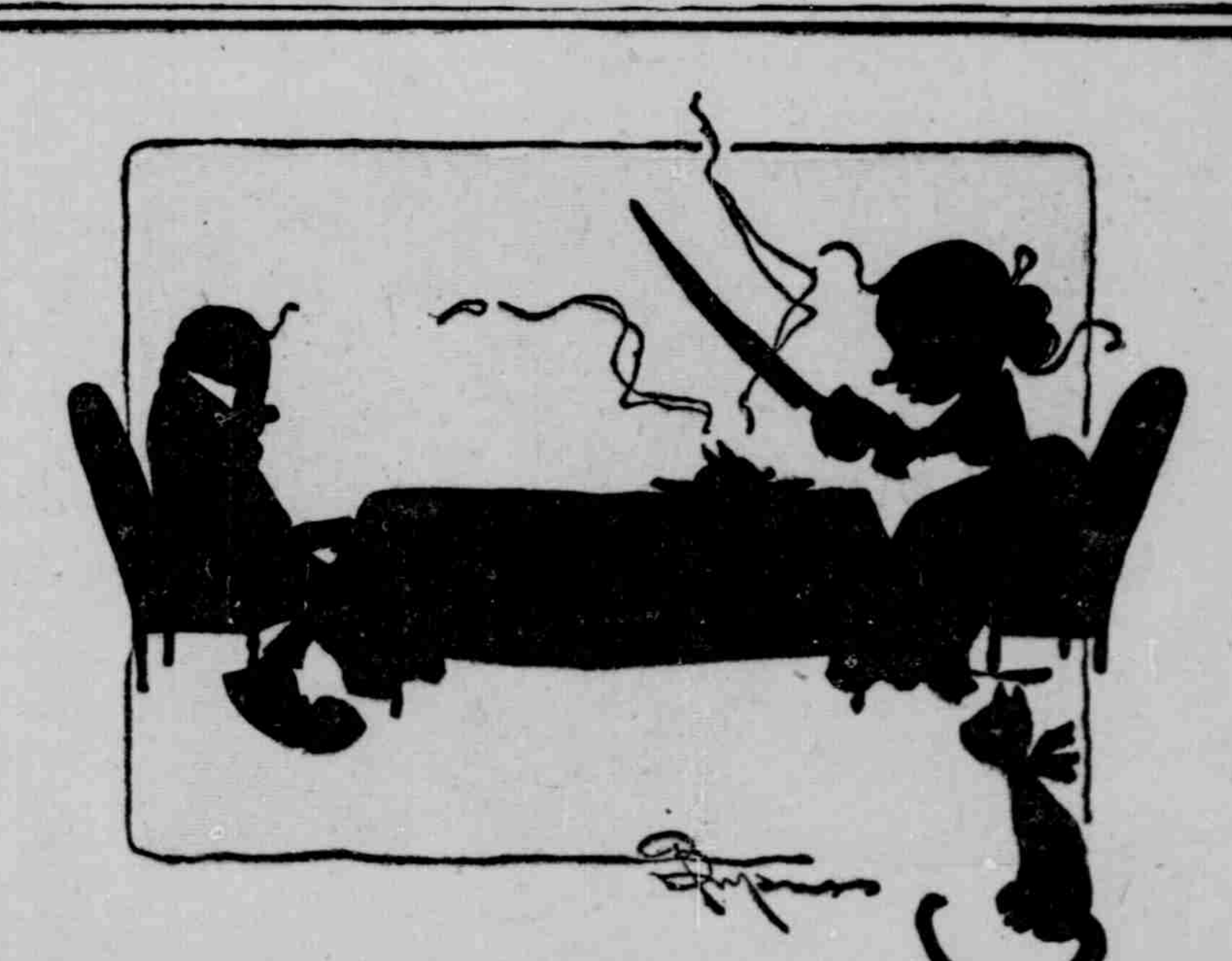
VICTIM: "Holy smoke, you're a butcher! Where did you learn your trade?"  
BARBER: "In Chicago, sir; scraping hogs!"



MRS. SNAPPY: "I'll make you eat your own words."  
MR. SNAPPY: "You can't frighten me, madam, with that kind of a treat. I have eaten your 'Biscuits'!"



TOMMY: "Wot's lets do to-day?"  
WILLIE (after a pause): "Gee! I've got it. Let's go to school!"



MRS. SKINNER: "What part of the chicken will you have, Mr. Slowpay?"  
MR. SLOWPAY (meekly): "Some of the meat, please."

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